
WEATHER.
Friday fair, little change
in temperature.

DAILY KENTUCKIAN

"GREATER HOPKINS.
VILLE WANTS YOU."

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HOPKINSVILLE, KENTUCKY, FRIDAY, MARCH 29, 1918.

Price 3 Cents.

EDITORIAL COMMENT

Call 449 if you fail to get the Kentuckian promptly. And if you have a news item, phone it in the same number.

DAILY AND WEEKLY

The "referendum" submitted to the Kentuckian's subscribers is disclosing the fact that about 95 per cent of them favor the Daily over the Weekly. At many postoffices every subscriber, white and colored, has elected to take the daily. There are so few weekly readers among the Kentuckian's constituency that we are seriously hesitating about putting on a weekly edition. The Courier-Journal has long since discontinued its weekly paper and except as a purely local paper the weekly no longer meets the requirements of the farmer who rides in an automobile and has a daily mail delivered at his door. We may conclude to push the daily alone and not re-enter the weekly field abandoned 30 years ago.

More than 50 persons were arrested for celebrating the German offensive in Chicago. Early in the evening police were attracted to one house by strains of "Die Wache Am Rhein." And as a result of arrests made there. Federal and civil authorities combined in a drive throughout a German settlement, where it was found that a general celebration was being held in many places, and in many houses groups were found singing German songs. Bonfires also were lit in some parts of the city.

An official report says it is permitted to say what some have known for a long time, that the British never intended to try to hold the forward positions in this region if the Germans attacked in the force expected. There is every reason to believe that harder fighting than has yet taken place will develop shortly. The Germans, in the British view, cannot now hesitate in carrying on their attack and it is a case of break through or admit defeat.

American mechanical ingenuity and the devices it produces operated by American fighters are going to win the war on land, on sea and in the air, in the opinion of Henry Ford, once a pacifist, but now one of America's hardest workers for democracy's victory.

Germany's great effort to break the allied front in the west apparently is no nearer accomplishment than it was on the day the great drive started, and she is estimated to have lost 400,000 men in the futile effort during less than a week's fighting.

Ira Barnett, a Louisville man, says he invented a long range gun in 1916 and sent the plans to the British government, and later was notified that his invention was not recommended. He now thinks the Germans got hold of his plans, and used them to make the gun that shoots 76 miles.

Beatrice, when your beau stays up till 11 o'clock to-morrow night, go to the clock and move the hands up to 12 o'clock and tell him it is the President's orders.

In exchange for steel plates Japan has agreed to transfer one hundred and fifty thousand tons of shipping to the United States.

The State Food Administrations have been given authority to summarily requisition any stocks of wheat actually being hoarded.

Fix your clock tomorrow night or the Government will fix it for you.

The Huns cast anchor at the Ancho river.

This year we will have peachless soldiers.

GERMANS DRIVEN BACK

THE TIME AND PLACE

NET TUESDAY MORNING AT EIGHT O'CLOCK AT OFFICE OF H. B. A.

Next Tuesday morning at 8 o'clock a large force of men and women will meet at the H. B. M. A. for the purpose of beginning the big campaign to secure enough applications to insure the establishment in Hopkinsville of the big cigar factory proposed by the American Cigar Co. Many ladies and men have pledged themselves to devote a day to this important matter and will begin the day with a determination to succeed. The publicity committee has been doing much to aid this work but has bigger things planned for next week. A large number of applications have been received already and the rapidity with which these have been, and are, coming in has given the committee new hope and new life and a practical assurance that nothing now can prevent Hopkinsville having the factory which is so much needed. With 300 or more women and girls working at good wages in a modern factory a large part of the onerous burden of living will be lifted and independence established in many homes.

The reports of the two committees who visited a like factory at Paducah should be convincing evidence that would cause any girl who wants to earn her own living to sign an application for work in this factory. The moral surroundings will be carefully looked after and the health of the employees carefully guarded. The ministers of the various churches the school teachers, the mothers, and the Civic League have all entered into this work heartily and are lending their efforts to the end that we shall not fail.

The wages will be \$4.00 per week to start. After three or four weeks the employee will be put on piece work and soon in earning from \$8.00 to \$15.00 per week.

The Secretary of the H. B. M. A. Mr. Dalton, has rendered the city of Hopkinsville a valuable service in bringing to its citizens this golden opportunity and if the business people do not take advantage of the opportunity theirs is the loss. Next week the generals have planned to "go over the top" and desire as many volunteers as will to have a part in the glory of victory. If all will pull together Hopkinsville can boast of a factory worth while.

DEDICATION OF SERVICE FLAG.

With appropriate ceremonies the High School service flag will be dedicated this morning at 10:30 o'clock. The public is cordially invited to attend.

The program is as follows:

Solo.....Our Glorious Country
Mrs. L. E. Barnes.
Patriotic Reading, Mary Joe Wallace
Orchestra....Star Spangled Banner
Reading of names.
Unveiling.
Salute to flag by school.
Orchestra.

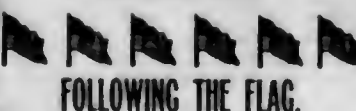
Addresses—James Breathitt, Jr., Oglesby Soyars, W. A. Long.
Solo...Keep the Home Fires Burning
Miss Ruth Major.
Orchestra.

A road tax election will be held in Graves county tomorrow.

PERISHING'S CASUALTY LIST

(By International News Service.)

Washington, March 28.—The following casualty list from Gen. Pershing was announced this afternoon: One killed in action, one by accident, sixteen died from disease, one severely wounded, twenty-nine slightly wounded and four missing in action.



FOLLOWING THE FLAG.

Under date of March 23, Harry Tunks, one of the "stars" on the Kentuckian's service flag, writes from Houston, Tex:

"You probably will be surprised to hear from me, but I just couldn't help writing and telling you how much I enjoyed reading four of the latest copies of the Daily Kentuckian which were sent to me.

The paper is surely a great deal better than I expected it to be, and after reading the copies gave them to another Houston boy who is in the Medical Corps here, whom I chanced to meet and he sure was glad to get them, because it was just like getting a letter from home.

Give my regards to all the bunch. Am getting along fine and have gained between 5 to 10 pounds since enlisting.

As it is getting late I will have to close, wishing you the best of success with the Daily.

Yours respectfully,
Private Harry A. Tunks, A. S. S. C.
113th Aero Service Squadron,
Elington Field,
Houston, Texas.

Leslie Brown, of the Fruit Hill vicinity, in this county, has enlisted in the United States Navy and left this week for Norfolk where he will go in training. Mr. Brown has been a teacher for several years in this and other counties, is a life graduate of the Western State Normal School, and for the past few months has been Government Farm Agent for Pike county, Ky. He is a bright, intelligent and energetic young man and an able teacher. He is just the kind of a man that will make good in the U. S. Navy.

Edward Breathitt left yesterday for Newport, Rhode Island, to begin his training for service as a sailor in the Navy.

Will H. Owen has notified his mother here of his safe arrival in France March 24.

J. Sumnera Cooper, one of Hopkinsville's best known young men, has resigned his place as book-keeper for the American Snuff Co., and will again volunteer for service. Mr. Cooper made several attempts last year but failed on account of underweight. He has put himself through a special course of dieting and the fact that the weight requirements have been lowered will also help him this time in getting into some branch of the army. He is anxious for immediate service. Mr. Cooper is a graduate of a military school and has had much of the necessary training.



ENSIGN KILLED.

Ensign Michael Joseph Delchanty, of Boston, Mass., was killed in a sea-plane fall at Pensacola, Fla. Delchanty was born in Boston in 1896.

DOZEN SHIPS FROM JAPAN

(By International News Service.)

Washington, March 28.—The war trade board announced tonight the purchase of twelve Japanese ships of an aggregate tonnage of 100,000. Negotiations for 200,000 additional tons are under way. In return Japan is to get an equivalent tonnage in steel plates.

GERMANY'S SECRET PLANS.

Germany's secret plans of conquest have been again brought to the light in a remarkable manner by the publication of a secret communication sent by Berlin to Vienna last year, outlining Germany's intentions. It was written by the then Chancellor Michaelis, and through some means fell into the hands of Hugo Haase, leader of the Independent Socialist in the Reichstag, and was read by him to the Main Committee of that body. The following significant passages are quoted from the secret communication of Chancellor Michaelis:

"The motive of all of Germany's acts is the lack of territory, both for the development of commerce and colonization. Germany has to solve two problems—the freedom of the seas and the opening of a route to the southeast. And these two problems can only be solved through the destruction of England.

"Our object is the permanent securing of the German Empire in Central Europe and the extension of its territory. No one who understands the significance of this war can doubt that, in spite of our wish to be moderate, we shall not allow ourselves to be deterred from extending the borders of the empire and from, under all circumstances, annexing such territories as are fitted for colonization and are not subjected to the influence of the sea power.

"We weaken her (Russia) materially by taking away her border territories, the Baltic provinces. By using skillful policies the Baltic provinces can easily be Germanized. They will be settled with Germans and their population will double itself. That is the reason why they must be annexed. . . . The frontier between the German Empire and Poland must be materially altered.

"In the Vosges, the boundary line must be improved by the annexation of some valleys, so that the German frontier troops can no longer be fired upon from French territory. France will lose Briey and a strip of land west of Luxemburg. The value of Briey in an economic and military sense is evident from the fact that 16,000,000 tons of iron ore are produced there. For the safeguarding of the German and Luxemburg iron industry, Longwy must remain in our hands."

These extracts are from a document which promises to become historic, as showing the real purpose of Germany as contrasted with the profuse declarations made by the Chancellor to the Reichstag regarding Germany's desire for peace and its repudiation of any wish to make violent conquests.

STILL ANOTHER.

The forty-fifth aviator to meet death since October was killed on the aviation field near Ft. Worth, yesterday.

First Counter Thrust By The French Hurls The Huns Berlinward For Two Miles On a Six-Mile Front,

ALLIED ARMY OF 800,000 READY TO MOVE

Great Force Of Reserves Organized on the American Plan to Strike Hard

WILL ATTACK WEAK POINT

And With A Flying Wedge Battle Up The Forces At The Salients Center

(By International News Service.)

WASHINGTON, MAR. 28.—THE GREAT RESERVE ARMIES OF ALLIES, ESTIMATED AT FROM 600,000 TO 800,000 STRONG, INCLUDING AMERICAN SOLDIERS ARE NOW IN MOTION. THIS NEWS MEANS THAT THE "AMERICAN PLAN," CREDITED TO MAJ. GEN. TASKER H. BLISS, BY PREMIER LLOYD-GEORGE IN JANUARY, IS IN ACTUAL OPERATION. THE RESULT IS EXPECTED TO BE THAT A FLYING WEDGE WILL BE THROWN AGAINST THE GERMAN LINES AT THE UNPROTECTED POINT, OF SUFFICIENT FORCE TO EFFECT AN OPENING. THE NEXT OBJECTIVE WILL BE AN ENGAGEMENT WITH THE GERMAN RESERVES SUPPORTING GEN. HINDENBURG AND GEN. LUDENDORFF FROM THE REAR.

ANOTHER DELAY.

(By International News Service.) Washington, March 28.—Plans for speedy draft legislation were thrown into confusion through the reopening of the controversy between Provost Marshall General Crowder and members of the House Military committee over its terms. The controversy may delay the legislation from three weeks to a month.

EXPULSION DEMANDED.

(By International News Service.) Washington, March 28.—The red flag of the Wisconsin election waved again in the Senate this afternoon. Loyalty and Americanism were the issue. John Sharp Williams, of Mississippi, made a savage attack on the Republican candidate, Leavitt, and demanded that LaFollette be expelled from the Senate.

EVERY LITTLE HELPS

The state tax commission has reduced the assessment for Christian county from \$24,000,000 to \$23,000,000. Every little million helps in these times of high prices.

CAPT. CLARK LEAVES.

Capt. E. W. Clark, who has been home on a short visit to his family, left last night for some point which, for military reasons, he refused to disclose.

THREATENING TO TURN THE WHOLE GERMAN CENTER

(By International News Service.)

LONDON, MAR. 28.—THE NIGHT STATEMENT FROM FRANCE SAYS THE BRITISH ARE HOLDING FIRM AT ARRAS, AFTER AN ALL DAY BATTLE.

HARD PRESSED.

Washington, March 28.—Gen. Pershing called the war department tonight that four German divisions from the Russian front have been added to the German armies attacking the Somme sector.

SHOOT DOCTORS.

Washington, March 28.—American doctors and stretcher bearers working under fire on the American sector no longer wear white arm bands and Red Cross as it has been determined that Germans made special targets of them.

BISCUITS NOW SEVEN DAYS

(By International News Service.)

Washington, March 28.—When less days so far as the households are concerned were abolished tonight by order of the Food Administration. Restrictions continue, however, on all public eating places.

BREAD CARDS

(By International News Service.)

Washington, March 28.—Bread cards and bread lines for Americans are only a few months away. Chairman Lever, of the House Agricultural committee declared this afternoon. The statement came in the midst of an impassioned plea for the passage of the House bill proposing to loan \$7,500,000 to farmers to aid in buying spring wheat seed. Conservative Republicans joined with the Southern Democrats in blocking action on the measure.

WELCOME JOHN

(By International News Service.)

New Orleans, March 28.—John M. Parker, Vice Presidential candidate on the Progressive ticket in the Roosevelt campaign, today announced his return to the Democratic party.

NOT VETOED.

Five of the bills passed by the last Legislature have been allowed to become laws without the Governor's signature. Among these is the Nunn-Jones Red Light Bill.

(By International News Service.)

London, March 28.—At dusk this evening after an all day battle, the fighting is still in progress. Just as the German center was dashing beyond Montdidier, between Amiens and Compeigne, the French reserves struck the German flank ten miles southeast of Montdidier, southward of Noyon, pushing the Germans back nearly two miles on a six and a quarter mile front. This was the first large scale counter thrust delivered by the allies and constitutes an important victory, which, if followed up, threatens to turn the whole German center unless it is drawn back at least thirteen miles to the Roye-Noyon front, to bring it on a level with the right flank.

ARTILLERY DUELS ONLY

(By International News Service.)

Paris, March 28.—Only big gun duels and the usual patrol raids characterized the fighting on the American sector today.

LAUNDRY STRIKE

(By International News Service.)

Kansas City, Mo., March 28.—With all the street car service suspended, a regiment of hope guards under arms, saloons and restaurants closed and a large portion of the business tied up, Kansas City faces the most serious period in its history. The city may be put under martial law. The trouble grows out of a laundry strike, which spread to other industries.

RAFTS BURNED

(By International News Service.)

New York, March 28.—Life rafts under construction for the American Navy were destroyed by fire at small plant here today.

FIRE DAMAGE

(By International News Service.)

Eastport, Mo., March 28.—Mysterious fire here to-day caused large damage in a warehouse of the Eastern Steamship Company.

BACK IN PARIS

(By International News Service.)

Paris, March 28.—It is understood that Secretary Baker, who arrived here to-day from London, will go to Rome to visit the Italian front.

Daily Kentuckian

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... This paper has enlisted with the government in the cause of America for the period of the war ...

OUR SERVICE FLAG



With April 1 only three days off, Hindenburg finds himself sixty miles from Paris, with the head of his army in the jaws of the British Lion.

Evidence is accumulating that an offensive on the Italian front is now being planned by the Germans. The Austrians are bringing up reinforcements and are evidently counting upon the success of the German drive in France.

The great offensive of the Germans has about petered out. Instead of going to Paris through the British line like a hot knife through a cake of butter, they have retaken a part of the ground they yielded a year ago, an area about the size of Trigg county. The British are now firmly standing on their new horseshoe-shaped line waiting for the next move.

Tuesday night British airmen took heavy toll from the German infantry in Papenne. No official figures are at hand but from a compilation made personally the correspondent is convinced that at least 150 German airplanes have been brought down by the last five days. Papenne was turned into an inferno by squadrons of British aviators. Their bombs tore to pieces whatever was left of the place. The work of the British airmen since the beginning of the battle has been one of the brightest pages. Bitter battles in the air have been fought by scores of aviators and the service has proved fully its ability to smother the German air men at a critical time.

After six days of terrific fighting the German offensive in France is beginning to show signs of losing its momentum. The progress of the enemy has materially slackened and the form of the dent made in the allied line west of Cambrai has begun to resemble the familiar wedge-like salient instead of the broad straight forward movement of the offensive which carries all before it. At its apex this wedge has gone beyond Albert to the south of the old allied line as it stood a year ago when von Hindenburg began his "strategic retreat." From this point the line runs off to the northeast at a gentle angle with the line to the south running back until it reaches the Oise river. In spite of tremendous exertions and terrible losses the German efforts to widen the tip of this salient were defeated on Tuesday. The British lines have stood firm to the north and have forced the Germans to turn southward toward the point of least resist-

"Over the Top"

By An American Soldier Who Went
ARTHUR GUY EMPEY
Machine Gunner Serving in France

(Copyright, 1917, by Arthur Guy Empey)

In the last ten years I have seen several times read stories in magazines of cowards changing, in a charge, to heroes. I used to laugh at it. It seemed easy for story-writers, but I said, "Men aren't made that way." But over in France I learned once that the streak of yellow can turn all white. I picked up the story, bit by bit, from the captain of the company, the sentries who guarded the poor fellow, as well as from my own observations. At first I did not realize the whole of his story, but after a week of investigation it shined out as clear in my mind as the mountains of my native West in the spring sunshine. It impressed me so much that I wrote it all down in rest billets on scraps of old paper. The incidents are, as I say, every bit true; the feelings of the man are true—I know from all I underwent in the fighting over in France.

We will tell him Albert Lloyd. That wasn't his name, but it will do.

Albert Lloyd was what the world terms a coward.

In London they called him a slacker. His country had been at war nearly eighteen months, and still he was not in line.

He had no good reason for not enlisting, being alone in the world, having been educated in an orphan asylum, and there being no one dependent upon him for support. He had no good position to lose, and there was no sweetheart to tell him with her lips to go, while her eyes pleaded for him to stay.

Every time he saw a recruiting sergeant he'd sink around the corner out of sight, with a terrible fear gnawing at his heart. When passing the big recruiting posters, and on his way to loneliness and back he passed many, he would pull down his cap and look the other way from that awful finger pointing at him, under the caption, "Your King and Country Need You;" or the burning eyes of Kitchener, which burned into his very soul, causing him to shudder.

Then the Zeppelin raids—during them, he used to crouch in a corner of his boarding-house cellar, whimpering like a whipped puppy and cowering upon the Lord to protect him.

Even his landlady despised him, although she had to admit that he was "good pay."

He very seldom read the papers, but one morning he found the landlady put the morning paper at his place before he came down to breakfast. Taking his seat he read the flaring headline, "Conscription Bill Passed," and nearly fainted. Excusing himself, he stumbled upstairs to his bedroom, with the mirror of it gnawing into his vitals.

Having moved up a few pounds, he decided not to leave the house, and to slum sickness, so he stayed in his room and had the landlady serve his meals there.

Every time there was a knock at the door he trembled all over, thinking it was a policeman who had come to take him away to the army.

One morning his fears were realized. Sure enough, there stood a policeman with the fatal paper. Taking it in his trembling hand he read that he, Albert Lloyd, was ordered to report himself to the nearest recruiting station for physical examination. He reported immediately, because he was afraid to disobey.

The doctor looked with approval upon Lloyd's six feet of pliant perfection, and thought what a fine specimen he would make, but examined his heart twice before he passed him as "physically fit." It was beating so fast.

From the recruiting depot Lloyd was taken, with many others, in charge of a sergeant, to the training depot at Aldershot, where he was given an outfit of khaki, and drew his other equipment. He made a disliking soldier, except for the slight shrinking in his shoulders and the hunted look in his eyes.

At the training depot it does not take long to find out a man's character, and Lloyd was promptly dubbed "windy." In the English army "windy" means cowardly.

The smallest recruit in the barracks looked on him with contempt, and was not slow to show it in many ways.

Lloyd was a good soldier, learned quickly, obeyed every order promptly, never grumbled at the hardest fatigues. He was afraid to. He lived in deadly fear of the officers and "truncos" over him. They also despised him.

One morning about three months after his enlistment Lloyd's company was paraded, and the names picked out for the next draft to France were read. When his name was called, he did not step out smartly, two paces to the front, and answer cheerfully, "Here, sir," as the others did. He first faltered in the ranks and was carried to barracks amid the sneers of the rest.

That night was an agony of misery to him. He could not sleep. Just cried and whimpered in his bunk, because on the morrow the draft was to sail for France, where he would see death on all sides, and perhaps be killed himself. On the steamer, crossing the channel, he would have jumped overboard to escape, but was afraid of drowning.

Arriving in France, he and the rest were huddled into cattle cars. On the side of each uncared for white-limbed

"Hindenburg 30, CHEVREUSE." After hours of limping over the uneven French roadbeds they arrived at the training base of Hoyer.

At this place they were put through a week's rigid training in trench warfare. On the morning of the eighth day they paraded at ten o'clock, and were inspected and passed by General H—, then were marched to the quartermaster's to draw their gas helmets and trench equipment.

At four in the afternoon they were again hustled into cattle cars. This time the journey lasted two days. They disembarked at the town of Frevent and could hear a distant dull booming. With knees shaking, Lloyd asked the sergeant what the noise was, and nearly dropped when the sergeant replied in a somewhat bored tone:

"Uh, them's the guns up the line. We'll be up there in a couple of days or so. Don't worry, my liddle, you'll see more of 'em than you want before you get 'ome to Hlghtly again, that is, if you're lucky enough to get back. Now lend a hand there 'unloads' them cars, and quit that everlasting' shakin'! I believe yer scared." The last with a contemptuous sneer.

They marched ten klos, full pack, to a little dilapidated village, and the sound of the guns grew louder, constantly louder.

The village was full of soldiers who turned out to inspect the new draft, the men who were shortly to be their mates in the trenches, for they were going "up the line" on the morrow, to "take over" their certain sector of trenches.

The draft was paraded in front of battalion headquarters and the men were assigned to companies.

Lloyd was the only man assigned to D company. Perhaps the officer in charge of the draft had something to do with it, for he called Lloyd aside and said:

"Lloyd, you are going to a new company. No one knows you. Your bed will be as you make it, so for God's sake, brace up and be a man. I think you have the stuff in you, my boy, so good-by and the best of luck to you."

The next day the battalion took over their part of the trenches. It happened to be a very quiet day. The artillery behind the lines was still, except for an occasional shell sent over to let the Germans know the gunners were not asleep.

In the darkness, in single file, the company slowly wended their way down the communication trench to the front line. No one noticed Lloyd's white and drawn face.

After they had relieved the company in the trenches, Lloyd, with two of the old company men, was put on guard in one of the traverses. Not a shot was fired from the German lines, and no one paid any attention to him crouched on the firing step.

On the first time in, a new recruit is not required to stand with his head "over the top." He only "sits it out," while the older men keep watch.

At about ten o'clock, all of a sudden, he thought hell had broken loose, and crouched and shivered up against the parapet. Shells started bursting, as he imagined, right in their trench, when in fact they were landing about a hundred yards in rear of them, in the second line.

One of the older men on guard, turning to his mate, said:

"There goes Fritz with those d—d trench mortars again. It's about time our artillery 'taped' them, and sent over a few. Well, I'll be d—d, where's that higher of a draft man gone to? There's his rifle leaning against the parapet. He must have jogged it. Just keep your eye peeled, Dick, while I report it to the sergeant. I wonder if the fool knows he can be shot for such tricks as leavin' his post?"

Lloyd had gone. When the trench mortars opened up, a maddening terror seized him and he wanted to run, to get away from that horrible din, anywhere to safety. So quietly sneaking around the traverse, he came to the entrance of a communication trench, and ran madly and blindly down it, running into traverses, stumbling into muddy holes, and falling full length over trench grids.

Groping blindly, with his arms stretched out in front of him, he at last came out of the trench into the village, or what used to be a village, before the German artillery razed it.

Mixed with his fear, he had a peculiar sort of cunning, which whispered to him to avoid all sentries, because if they saw him he would be sent back to that awful destruction in the front line, and perhaps be killed or maimed. The thought made him shudder, the cold sweat coming out in beads on his face.

On his left, in the darkness, he could make out the shadowy forms of trees; crawling on his hands and knees, stopping and crouching with fear at each shell-burst, he finally reached an old orchard and cowered at the base of a shot-scarred apple tree.

He remained there all night, listening to the sound of the guns and ever praying, praying that his useless life would be spared.

As dawn began to break, he could discern little dark objects protruding from the ground all about him. Curiosity mastered his fear and he crawled to one of the objects, and there, in the uncertain light, he read on a little wooden cross:

"Pte. H. S. Wheaton, No. 1670, 1st London Regt. R. F. Killed in action, April 25, 1916. R. I. P." (Rest in Peace).

When it dawned on him that he had been hiding all night in a cemetery his reason seemed to leave him, and a mad desire to be free from it all made him rush madly away, falling over little wooden crosses, smashing some and trampling others under his feet.

In his flight he came to an old French dugout, half caved in and partially filled with slimy and filthy water.

Like a fox being chased by the hounds, he ducked into this hole, and threw himself on a pile of old empty sandbags, wet and mildewed. Then—unconsciousness.

On the next day, he came to; far distant voices sounded in his ears. Opening his eyes, in the entrance of the dugout he saw a corporal and two men with fixed bayonets.

The corporal was addressing him: "Get up, you white-livered blighter! Curse you and the day you ever joined D company, spilling their fine record! It'll be you up against the wall, and a good job too. Get hold of him, men, and if he makes a break, give him the layonet, and send it home, the cowardly sneak. Come on, you, move, we've been looking for you long enough."

Lloyd, trembling and weakened by his long fast, tottered out, assisted by a soldier on each side of him.

They took him before the captain, but could get nothing out of him but:

"For God's sake, sir, don't have me shot, don't have me shot!"

The captain, utterly disgusted with him, sent him under escort to division headquarters for trial by court-martial, charged with desertion under fire. They shot deserters in France.

During his trial, Lloyd sat as one dazed, and could put nothing forward in his defense, only an occasional "Don't have me shot!"

His sentence was passed: "To be shot at 3:35 o'clock in the morning of May 18, 1916." This meant that he had only one more day to live.

He did not realize the awfulness of his sentence; his brain seemed paralyzed. He knew nothing of his trip, under guard, in a motor lorry to the sunbaggard gunroom in the village, where he was dumped on the floor and left, while a sentry with a fixed bayonet paced up and down in front of the entrance.

Bully beef, water and biscuits were left beside him for his supper.

The sentry, seeing that he ate nothing, came inside and shook him by the shoulder, saying in a kind voice:

"Cheer, liddle, better eat something. You'll feel better. Don't give up hope. You'll be pardoned before morning. I know the way they run these things. They're only trying to scare you, that's all. Come now, that's a good lad, eat something. It'll make the world look different to you."

The good-hearted sentry knew he was lying about the pardon. He knew nothing short of a miracle could save the poor lad.

Lloyd listened eagerly to his sentry's words, and believed them. A look of hope came into his eyes, and he ravenously ate the meal beside him.

In about an hour's time, the chaplain came to see him, but Lloyd would have none of him. He wanted no pardon; he was to be pardoned.

The artillery behind the lines suddenly opened up with everything they had. An intense bombardment of the enemy's lines had commenced. The roar of the guns was deafening. Lloyd's fears came back with a rush, and he cowered on the earthen floor, with his hands over his face.

The sentry, seeing his position, came in and tried to cheer him by talking to him:

"Never mind them guns, boy, they won't hurt you. They are ours. We are giving the Boches a dose of their own medicine. Our boys are going over the top at dawn of the morning to take their trenches. We'll give 'em a taste of cold steel with their sausages and beer. You just sit tight now until they relieve you. I'll have to go now, lad, as it's nearly time for my relief, and I don't want them to see me a-tinkin' with you. So long, liddle, cheer."

With this, the sentry resumed the pacing of his post. In about ten minutes time he "was relieved, and a D company man took his place.

Looking into the guardhouse, the sentry noticed the cowering attitude of Lloyd and, with a sneer, said to him:

He Betrayed His Country.



He Betrayed His Country.

own medicine. Our boys are going over the top at dawn of the morning to take their trenches. We'll give 'em a taste of cold steel with their sausages and beer. You just sit tight now until they relieve you. I'll have to go now, lad, as it's nearly time for my relief, and I don't want them to see me a-tinkin' with you. So long, liddle, cheer."

(Continued.)

Wear HARDWICK'S Glasses

Preferred Locals

FOR RENT!
Four room cottage—Call Miss Croft, 273.

Four-room modern cottage, about one acre of garden: Vine street near Rock Quarry, far sale or rent.
E. HERNDON, Isbell's Stable.

Smithson Water delivered Tuesdays and Saturdays. Phone 633 1. Advertisement

Good Morning Have You Seen The Courier?
Evansville's Best paper.

TWO SHOW CASES FOR SALE,
GOOD CONDITION. INQUIRE THIS OFFICE.

WHITE WYANDOTTE Eggs for sale, at \$1.50 for 15. Mrs. O. M. Wilson, Howell, Ky. Edgemoor Phone. 8-4.

FARMS WANTED—That farm of yours we can sell it, we have cash buyers or trade waiting, very likely for just such a place as yours.
THE HOME INVESTMENT AG'Y
Chas. F. Shelton, Manager.

WANTED—Young man with some experience to learn business of printer-pressman, under draft age and if possible without military aspirations.

LAND OWNERS—If you want to sell your farm list it with us immediately. We are in touch with men who are anxious to buy land at good prices. We are likely to have a buyer waiting for just such a place as yours.
BOULDIN & TATE
Phone 217. Cherokee Bldg.

COTTAGE FOR RENT

At 108 West 17th street, 5 rooms, bath, gas, electric lights and city water. Garden and fruit trees. Immediate possession. \$180 a year.
CHAS. M. MEACHAM.

CANNA BULBS
60c Dozen by Mail
Prepaid
Write MRS. WM. BRYAN
Russellville, Ky.

Let Us Buy Your Hides Wool Eggs and Poultry
Haydon Produce Co.

Electric Heater

- " Iron
- " Machine Motor
- " Stove
- " Vacuum Cleaner
- " Portable
- " Fixtures
- " Curling Iron
- " Hot Pad
- " Lights FOR Home

Telephone 301-2
Baugh Electric Co.

M. D. Kelly

DIAMONDS, FINE WATCHES, CLOCKS, JEWELRY, STERLING SILVER AND PLATED WARE SPECTACLES.

North Main St., Opposite Court House, HOPKINSVILLE, KY.

CLOSED TO HEAR Private Peat

Is the Sign That Will be Placed on Our Door

Saturday, 7 p. m.

BE PATRIOTIC

Help the Red Cross

The above lecture will probably be the greatest ever heard in Hopkinsville.

DON'T FAIL TO BE THERE
W. T. Cooper & Co.

Bank of Hopkinsville
Capital Stock \$100,000
Surplus Fund \$25,000

Business Efficiency

Under today's new conditions, those having business interests require a broad grasp of financial affairs.

For more than half a century this bank has a record of success.

Our officers welcome consultation. Start your account in this strong bank THIS month.

We pay three per cent interest on time deposits.

Put your money to work for you NOW. You'll be surprised how easily and quickly it will assume big figures.

J. E. McPHERSON, President
L. H. DAVIS, Vice-President
CHAS. McKEE, Cashier
H. L. McPHERSON, Assist. Cashier

ADWELL BROS.

TIN WORK OF ALL KINDS

Roofing, Guttering and Repairing.
Flat Bed Steam Boxes.
Country Work a Specialty.

HOPKINSVILLE, KENTUCKY.
Rear I. O. O. F. Building.

Practical Jeweler and Graduate Optometrist

ESTABLISHED 1866
The INTELLIGENT, and WISE people always patronize the business houses of established reputation for honest and square dealing, and the reliable workmanship which is acquired only by long years of experience. Such is the house M. D. Kelly. Established in Hopkinsville in 1863.

A Watchmaker of Acknowledged Superiority.
A DIAMOND EXPERT.

(Incorporated)

PERSONAL

Blanche Winfree and Dena Mackroge will go to Clarksville today where they will be the guests of Miss Julia Wiley for ten days.

Mr. and Mrs. T. C. Underwood will spend Sunday in Louisville with their son, Thomas R. Underwood, of the Lexington Herald.

Hon. J. H. McConnell, of Princeton, spent last night in the city, with his son's family.

Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Yancey, are visiting their daughter, Mrs. J. C. Utterback, of Paducah.

Macon Abblitt is home from the University of Illinois for a brief visit to his parents, Rev. and Mrs. G. C. Abblitt.

Mrs. Annie S. Wilson has gone to Camp Taylor to visit her son, Harry L. Wilson.

Miss Susan Wallace, of Nashville, is spending the week-end with Miss Atlee Wall.

Rev. Thos. Chapman left last night for Americus, Ga., to be absent for a week. He formerly had charge of a church at that place.

Mrs. Fannie May Owsley, of Mt. Vernon, Ill., is visiting Mrs. Austin Bell.

Mrs. R. M. Ross with her daughter, Mrs. Tom Kane, both of Nashville, have been visiting at Lafayette for a few days with Mrs. Dr. Brandon, another daughter of Mrs. Ross. Mrs. Ross and Mrs. Kane visited Mrs. E. P. Smith Tuesday evening for dinner. Mrs. Ross leaving for California on a late night train. Mrs. Kane returned to her home in Nashville yesterday accompanied by Mrs. E. P. Smith who will be gone a few days.

CHICAGO MARKETS

(Furnished by Whitefield Bros., Odd Fellows Bldg.)
March 28, 1918.

Corn—	May	126 1/2	126 1/2	126 1/2	126 1/2
Wheat—	May	92 1/2	92 1/2	92 1/2	92 1/2
Barley—	May	87 1/2	87 1/2	86 1/2	86 1/2
Pork—	May	48.50	48.50	48.40	48.40
Lard—	May	26.27	26.27	26.07	26.07
Ribs—	May	24.92	24.97	24.77	24.77
Coffee—	July	8.95	8.98	8.91	8.92
Sept	9.00	9.00	9.00	9.00	9.00
Dec	9.15	9.17	9.14	9.15	9.15

Bonds.	Lib 3 1/2's	98.80	98.96
	Lib 4's	97.40	97.26

Louisville Live Stock.
Cattle, 500; steady, unchanged.
Hogs, 1650; mostly 10c higher; tops \$18.80. Sheep 50; steady, unchanged.

"Friends, don't miss a chance to get some of Rahm's vines. Just write him a postal card."

Editor Litchfield Gazette.

GRAPEVINES AT A BARGAIN.

I want every reader of this paper to try some of my all-summer grapes. They never fail and never rot, and are as sweet as honey. They have been sold for \$3.00 per vine, now 25c or \$2.50 for 12, by parcel post. If they are not the best grape you ever ate, will return your money.

Major Rahm, Litchfield, Ky.
Major Rahm is endorsed by both banks, the Mayor and all the County Officials. Order at once.

STREET SPRINKLING NOTICE

ALL PERSONS, FIRMS AND CORPORATIONS WHO HAVE NOT PAID FOR THE OILING OR WATER SPRINKLING BY THE CITY OF HOPKINSVILLE ON THE STREETS ADJUTING THEIR RESPECTIVE PROPERTY OR PROPERTY RENTED AND CONTROLLED BY THEM DURING THE YEAR, 1917, ARE REQUESTED TO CALL AT OFFICE OF THE COMMISSIONER OF PUBLIC FINANCE FOR THE CITY OF HOPKINSVILLE, IN THE CITY HALL, AND PAY THE SAME AT ONCE.

W. R. WICKS,
Commissioner of Public Finance.

TO CATTLE JERSEY MEN.

All parties who wish to enter cattle in the Registered Jersey sale to be held in May are called to meet with the committee at the H. B. M. A. office, in Hopkinsville, Saturday morning, March 30, at 10 o'clock, and bring the registration papers of all cattle they wish to enter in the sale. It is very necessary for this to be done on account of getting out the catalogue.

T. A. KING, Chairman
C. L. DADE,
J. F. MASON,
J. E. GARY,
H. H. MORRIS.

**Princess Today
Douglas Fairbanks
In "Headin' South"**

Sirenaus creator of stirring screen characterizations and pre-eminent athletic star.

An extraordinary exhibition of daring deeds and amazing feats of agility staged amid scenes of picturesque grandeur and disclosing remarkable events of endless wonder.

Adults 13c War Tax 2c Children 9c War Tax 1c

**Princess Tomorrow
"The Auction Block"**
REX BEACH'S GREATEST STORY

A powerful and vital drama by one of America's foremost authors. The life story of a million girls in our cities and towns. See this wonderful play tomorrow.

PRINCESS MONDAY
"Sirens of the Sea" THE PICTURE BEAUTIFUL

**Rex Today
Harry T. Morey with Corinne Griffith
"Who Goes There"**

Foremost Film Favorites in a captivating narrative of romantic adventure.

An adaptation of Robert W. Chambers famous novel. An absorbing love story thrillingly pictured in a screen creation without a parallel. A clever and brilliant story of timely interest.

IMPORTANT NOTICE.

**RICE'S NEW
Bulk Garden Seeds**

RECEIVED YESTERDAY.

Everything new and sure of germination.

Golden Onion Sets 50c gal. 15c qt.

Special prices on Early Triumph, Irish Cobblers, Seed Irish Potatoes. All strictly Northern stock.

**SEED SWEET POTATOES.
C. R. Clark & Co.**

INCORPORATED
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL GROCERS.
MAIN STREET



**OF COURSE YOU
WANT SOME**

of our ice cream these days. It banishes thirst like magic and is a substantial nourishment as well. Why not order some for dessert? You certainly could not have a more refreshing or delicious one.

Garrison Ice Cream Co.,

Manufacturers and Distributors of

ICE CREAM AND CONES.

HOPKINSVILLE, KY.

Terms Cash Day Phone 200. Night Phone 849.

**Easter Suggestions From
Our Shoe Department**

We are prepared to show you this season by far the most beautiful and complete assortment of footwear ever shown in this city. We invite you to come in and inspect these shoes. You will receive a welcome and courteous treatment, whether you want to buy today or not.

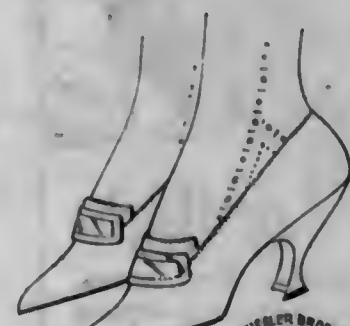
FOR YOUNG WOMEN



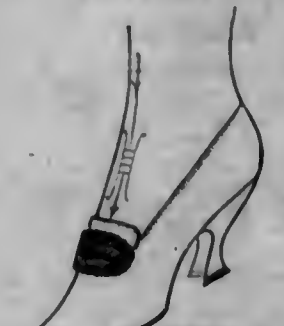
Style 94—All Black Kid turned Oxfords, with high Cuban heels and blind eyelets, very dressy.....\$7.00



Style 91—Grey Kid "Priscilla" Pumps high arch and heel turned.....\$8.50



Style 82—All Black Kid "Priscilla" pumps high arch and heel.....\$7.50



Style 85—Black Kid "Priscilla" Pumps, turned, beaded buckle, very dressy style.....\$9.00

Beautiful light weight Kid Boots, in Battleship Grey, Oyster Grey and Sea Gull Grey, also Ivory and Purple, Brown and Black and White combinations and all White, high arch and heel.....\$10.00



FOR YOUNG MEN

Nettleton's Shoes and Oxfords in Black and Tan Calf and Glazed Kangaroo and Kid.....\$11.00



Frankel's "Specials" and Hurley's Oxfords and Shoes in Black, Tan and Toney Red at.....\$7.50 TO \$10.00
And we still have good ones at.....\$5.00

**Frankel's
BUSY STORE**
INCORPORATED

HEAR PRIVATE PEAT, TABERNACLE, SATURDAY NIGHT, MARCH 30.

**His Own Soldiers Story:
"TWO YEARS IN HELL AND BACK WITH A SMILE."**
For Mothers and Fathers of American Boys.

PRIVATE PEAT—Two years on the Western front, through the horrors of Ypres, long before the average war lecturer knew what war was, is back here to tell us there are worse things than war. He was there when the Hun first used poisoned gas. He knows fighting in the trenches, the life and hardships and triumphs of the common soldier, and he knows how to tell about them. He brings a new idea in war lectures. He is inspirational, and he carries his listeners far above the field of battle to the thought of higher and better things. He brings a message of comfort to the mothers' hero at home, and no one is better able to bring cheer, for he comes back from his two years in hell WITH A SMILE.

BENEFIT of THE RED CROSS.

PRIVATE PEAT saw his whole company, ammunition gone, surrounded by Germans and captured. Shot through the chest, lying two days in the open he was finally rescued and carried back to his own lines. His right lung is gone—his right arm is powerless. But he returns with a smile, a fine example of that high courage and good cheer which have carried the British soldier through these years of hell with never a cry of despair. He talks in deadly earnest, but there is also a fine humor and the spirit of youth and adventure in all he says. This young Canadian with the blue honor shoulder straps of the First Canadian Contingent is a needed tonic in a wealth of war speakers. As the New York Sun says: "He does the trick where others had only half succeeded."

PRIVATE PEAT has written his own story, which you should read. But his lecture and his book are not the same. You should hear him too.

Prices: 35 and 50 cents, Including War Tax.

